Our brother is imprisoned by your meanes,
My selfe disgraced , and the Nobility
Held in contempt,whilst many faire promotions
Are dayly giuen to enoble those
That scarse some two dayes since were worth a noble.
Qu. By him that raisde mee to this carefull height,
From that contented hap which I enioyd,
I neuer did insence his Maiesty
Against the *Duke* of *Clarence* , but haue beene
An earnest aduocate to plead for him.
My Lord , you doe mee shamefull iniury,
Falsely to draw mee in , such vile suspect.
Glo. You may deny that you were not the cause,
Of my Lord Hastings late imprisonment.
Riu. She may my Lord.
Glo. She may. L. *Riuers*,why who knowes not so?
She may do more sir then denying that :
She may helpe you to many preferments ,
And then deny her ayding hand therein,
And lay those honours on your high deserts.
What may she not ? she may,yea marry may she.
Riu. What marry may shee ?
Glo. What marry may she ? marry with a King
A batcheler , a hansome stripling too.
I wis your Grandam had a worser match.
Qu. My L. of *Glocester*, I haue to long borne
Your blunt vpbraidings , and your bitter scoffes
By heauen I will acquaint his Maiesty,
With those grosse taunts I often haue endured.
I had rather be a country seruant maide,
Then a Queene with this condition,
To be thus taunted,scorned,and baited at, *Enter Qu.*
Small ioy haue I in being *Englands* Queene. *Margret.*
Qu. Mar. And lesned be that small,God I beseech thee,
Thy honour , state , and seat is due to mee.
Glo. What ? threat you mee with telling the King ?
Tell him and spare not looke what I sayd,
I will auoch in presence of the King :
Tis time to speake , when paines are quite forgot.
Q. Mar.

Qu. Mar. Out Diuell, I remember them
Thou slewest my husband *Henry* in the Tow
And *Edward* my poore sonne at *Tewxbury.*
Glo. Ere you were Queene yea or your hu
I was a packe-horse in his great affaires,
A weeder out of his proud aduersaries,
A liberall rewarder of his friends :
To royallize his blood I spilt mine owne.
Qu. Mar. Yea,and much better blood, the
Glo. In all which time,you and your husbar
Were factious for the House of *Lankaster* :
And *Riuers* , so were you. Was not your hus
In *Margrets* battaile at Saint *Albons* slaine :
Let me put in your mind,if yours forget,
What you haue beene ere now,and what you
Withall , what I haue beene, and what I am
Qu. Mar. A murtherous villaine: and so s
Glo. Poore *Clarence* did forsake his Father
Yea and forswore himselfe (which *Iesu* parc
Qu. Mar. Which God reuenge
Glo. To fight on *Edwards* party for the C
And for his meede (poore Lord) he is m
I would to God my heart were flint like *Edw*
Or *Edwards* soft and pittyfull like mine,
I am too childish foolish for this world.
Qu. Mar. Hie thee to hell for shame,and lea
Thou Cacodœmon , there thy Kingdome is.
Ri. My Lord of *Glocester* in those busie da
Which here you vrge to proue vs enemies,
We followd then our Lord, our lawfull King.
So should we you if you should be our Ki
Glo. If I should be ? I had rather be a pec
Farre be it from my heart the thought of it.
Q. Mar. As little ioy (my Lord) as you supp
You should enioy, were you this countries K
As little ioy may you suppose in me,
That I enioy,being the Queene thereof,
A little ioy enioyes the Queene thereof,
For I am she , and altogether ioylesse;